THE DOVE:

OR PASSAGES OF *Cosmography.*

BY
RICHARD ZOVCHE
Ciuillian, of *New Colledge*
in OXFORD.

Sicut Columbæ.

LONDON:
Printed for *George Norton*, and are to be sould at his shop vnder the blacke Bell, neere Temple-barre. 1613.

THE

TO THE TRVELY Noble, and worthily Honoured, *Edward* Lord *Zouche*, S^r. *Maur* and *Cantelupe*, of his Maiesties Priuie-Councell.

Right Honorable:

MY resolued assurance, that the mouths of Infants may reueale a truth, makes me who haue not attain'd that perfection of speech, which is reputed worthie to be openly heard, yet hopefully ambitious to be belecu'd. And truely, I desire no more, but that this simple Intelligencer, who hath brought in a relation of the WORLD *to me, may report me againe to the world, one who wish the good of all who are studiously affected, and Honour of those who haue put life in-*

to my poore indeauours. How much I am bound both in my ſelfe, and thoſe whom I eſteeme as neare, to your Lordſhips *fauours, I ſhould bluſh in this idle manner to make profeſſion, did I not thinke that thoſe noble ends, which haue giuen beginning to all your actions, haue enabled you to entertaine with conſtancie, the ſlender acknowledgements of great deſeruings. But what your* Honour *did neuer expect in the great vnthankfull, and cannot meet in this little imperfect world of mine, may you finde eternally remembred, in that more glorious and incorruptible to come.*

Your Lordſhips kinſman

obliged in duty

RICHARD ZOVCHE.

Ad Autorem.

Iste tripartitæ liber est Descriptio terræ,
Et simul ingenij Mappa, typusq; tui.
Consimili versu pingatur America, sic tu
Ipse, Columba velut Musa, Columbus eris.

THO. LAKE.

Tam paucis, tot, tanta? quis O, si deforet orbis,
Non velit in Libro, Zouche, habitare tuo?

IOAN: HARRIS, N.C.

To my dearely affectionate friend
Mr. RICHARD ZOVCHE.

THy worke hath tongue, for vs t'admire thy worth,
Silence, the voyce of an admiring minde
Should then beſt fit my pen; but Loue breaks forth
And will needs ſpeake what in thy booke I finde,
And wreſtingly, out of my wonted lynes
It makes me ſhuffle in theſe hobling rymes.
Though t'were not thine, it's good, but hauing birth
From thee, it's excellent; who in an houre
Flyeſt o're the forreſt of the ſpatious earth,
And of each Eden doſt cull out ſome flowres,
And leau'ſt out nothing, (this is admirable)
Which to a ſetled eye can be remarkeable,
And in ſo narrow lines could be diſcouer'd
Of ſo much World;) but thy penne hath vtter'd,
And for this Truth, which men beſt-bred do knowv
Didſt but into the Muſes garden goe.
Who fearing danger dares not croſſe the Sea,
And of the Earth deſires to knowv the frame,
Let him but read thy worke, and he ſhall ſee
The worlds faire Symſtry by diſtinguiſht names,
And by thy Art, his ignorance may knowv
For which moſt men by Land and Sea doe rowv:
And let him bleſſe thy wit, and prayſes ſing
that thus with eaſe doſt him ſuch knowvledg bring.

Ingenious

Ingenious Zovch, liue thy Verſes long,
Fly faire, and far thy Doue, with her ſmooth ſong:
Of thy all-Noble name for Armes long knowne,
Theſe Lettred times haue thee deſign'd their owne.

Your Louer and friend,
Richard Yong.

To the Author.

BEhold, a miracle, a ſinging Doue,
Which ſweetly ſings, yet ſings not ſweets of Loue.
Each ſtudie be her Doue-houſe, and each breaſt,
Which harbours ſtudious thoughts, her gentle neaſt.

Nic. Stoughton, Int. Temp.

ASpice; non veneri eſt denota Columba; mouetur
Illius, auſpicijs, penna, Minerua, tuis.
Ergo Deæ noctis ſtudioſæ Noctua cedat,
Dum tu gaudentem luce tueris auém.

Car. Herbert, *N.C.*

The Doue.

TAke wing my Muſe, and like that ſiluer DOVE
Which o'er the world new-bath'd, did hou'ring fly
The low-coucht Seas, and high-plac't Land aboue,
Diſcerne with faithfull, though with fearefull eye,
That what both Land and Sea reſounding ring
Wee may to this All-makers prayſes ſing.

He who directs the Sparrowes tender flight,
And ſees him ſafely reach the hurtleſſe ground,
Guide thee in all thy PASSAGES aright.
And grant thy Courſe be ſure, thy Reſting ſound
From Mount of Oliues, as from Hill of Bayes,
Bleſt with the Branch of Peace though not of Praiſe.

And you whoſe Care our Floating houſe yet ſaues
From ſinking in the Deluge of Deſpayre,
Whil'ſt with poore feather'd oares ſhe paſſe the waues
Of this all-vulgar-breath'd, ſtorme-threatning Ayre:
Deare LORD vouchſafe with patient looke t'attend
Her flights both trembling riſe, and humble end.

The World.

TO our small *Isle* of *Man*, some well compare
The WORLD, that greater Continents huge frame
Nor much vnlike eythers Perfections are
Their Matter, and their Mixture both the same:
Whence Mans Affection it so much allures,
Sith greatest Likenesse greatest Loue procures.

But if their outward Formes we looke vpon,
Wee shall their Figures diuers plainely see:
For mans erected tall Proportion
To his heau'n-hoping Soule doth best agree:
VVhereas the *World* each way being framed round,
The aptest forme for turning Change hath found.

Like Natures rarest workemanship, the Eye,
The well contriued instrument of seeing,
VVhich by exact and apt Rotunditie,
Performes his duty, and preserues his beeing,
Of many curious circling Spheares composed,
And Orbs, within the Orbs without enclosed.

In

The Earth.

IN midſt of which by rarer Engeny,
Then *Mars* and *Venus* hang in Lemnian net:
The Land and Sea imbracing louingly,
Making one perfect Globe, in th'ayre were ſet.
VVhoſe interveyning qualities agree
To breede and beare what moue, or reſting be.

Thrice happy Vnion when theſe Greater things
Accord in perfect Loue and Amitie:
VVhoſe peace an vniuerſall bleſſing brings,
Cauſing in leſſer ſtates ſweet harmonie:
And euer bleſſed be his powerfull hand,
By whom this Order doth ſupported ſtand.

Now Roſe-cheek't Morning, kindeſt Friend of Arts,
Learnings beſt Miſtreſſe, my preſuming Muſe
Of all the Earths diffuſed, ſundry parts
Thy Neighbour confine Kingdomes firſt doth chuſe;
That when her faultie boldneſſe ſhee doth ſee,
If bluſh ſhe doe not ſhe may learne of thee.

Asia.

THe worlds true Mother-Land, mans Nurcery,
Great ASIA, obiect of diuiner view,
Saluted first by Heau'ns all-seeing eye,
Sooneſt by it departing, bid t'adieu.
The Weſt yet wrapt in Darkneſſe ſhin'd in Light,
That ſince inlightened, lyes inwrapt in Night.

CHINA her fartheſt Region in the Eaſt,
By Portugals to vs diſcouered late,
Is with much Pleaſure, and rich Plentie bleſt,
With People, and with Princes fortunate:
Yet moſt procuring wonder doe excell
The Cities where her Prince and People dwell.

The skill of *Printing* and *Artillery*,
Rareſt inuentions which theſe dayes haue ſeene,
(If we beleeue the Fame which thence doth flye)
Here in the ancient'ſt times haue practis'd beene:
And ſure that People is or ſhould be wiſe,
Which ſay We ſee with one, They with both eyes.

Asia.

Bord'ring on China Northward lies CATHAY,
Rul'd by her Emperour, the mighty *Cham*,
To whom great TARTARIE doth tribute pay:
Great Tartary whose farre distended name,
Twixt auncient India, and the Icy Sea,
Possesseth all to Westerne Muscouy.

The Nation sprung from Sires of Scythian race,
Not satisfi'ed with Ob, nor Volga's floud,
People anew some new vnpeopled place,
In guilded sculs carowsing luke-warme bloud,
More happy yet in spoyling States well built,
Then in erecting where their force hath spilt.

As those hayle vollies which the VVhirle-winds cast
Of leaden drops, from some darke molten showres,
Beat downe the fruit, and all the fields lay wast:
Led by great *Tamberlaine* those storming Powres
Forc'd Asia's Tyrant, with his prostrate troope,
Vnder their fearefull Armes to bend and stoope.

South-

Southward from China, doe confining lie
The Easterne INDIES whose rich golden sands
Vnder conduct of greedy tyranny,
Oft felt the violence of warlike bands,
VVhich hoping to proue rich with forreyne spoyle,
Forsooke the sweetnesse of their natiue soyle.

First *Bacchus* did this Country ouer-runne,
And set vp trophees in the conquer'd East:
Oh would he had gone on as he begunne,
And neuer turned to subdue the West!
Might Indus bancks haue bore his branching Vines,
Nor Europes streams bin stain'd with sweeter wines.

Great *Alexander* next with powerfull might,
VVithout resistance, did these parts subdue,
VVhil'st the Inhabitants not vs'd to fight
Away before his Armie trembling flew.
Since subiect vnto him, whose spacious minde
Not Gange, nor once furthest Gades confinde.

Their ſtate moſt ſlauiſh, Fortune miſerable,
Their life is painefull, and vnpleaſing to them,
They others making ſtrong, are made vnable,
And wealth which bleſſeth few, did firſt vndoe them,
Which is no more then hath beene ſeene of old,
They moſt vnhappy who haue heapt moſt gold.

Their neighbour PERSIA tride this long before,
Greatly preſuming on her mightie treaſure:
But fill'd with much, and euer crauing more,
Did ſurfet, and grow ſicke with too-much pleaſure:
For whoſe diſeaſe the Fates did thinke it good
The Prince of Macedon ſhould let her bloud.

Cyrus, with Natures rareſt graces bleſt,
The type of vertue, paragon of Honour,
Pluckt from Aſſyria's proud Imperiall creſt
A Monarchs Diadem, and plac't it on her:
Which they who follow'd, but with ill ſucceſſe,
Vnhappy ſoone did loſe, or leaue much leſſe.

Yet

Yet ſince thoſe loſſes, ſomewhat haue regain'd
Theſe ſometimes onely expert carpet Knights,
That late in Champion Field their vertue train'd,
Countries farre of remote, now oft affrights:
Their mighty Sophy to that ſtrength is growne,
That fear'd of others, he yet feareth none.

The weſt of Aſia, once Earths Paradice,
Since ſubiect to the TVRKS moſt ſlauiſh yoke,
Hath ſeene her Cedars reaching to the Skyes,
Layd low by his fierce ſacrilegious ſtroke:
Her glorious Kingdomes of illuſtrous fame,
Being ſwallow'd in the deluge of that name.

Downe from ARMENIA's ruder Mountaine tops,
This violent impetuous Torrent fell,
Whoſe ſtronger ſource impatient of ſtops,
Orewhelmed all th' Inhabitants that dwell
Betwixt the greater Sea, nere Trebizond,
And that which waſheth rich Arabians ſtrond.

The

The CASPIAN Sea which ſeemes an Ocean,
Within his Circuits is reſtraind and bound:
But this outragious race of Ottoman
Which hath no end, nor limits euer found:
Scorning with bancks or borders to be held,
Hath o're Euphrates, and broad Tygris ſtveld.

Great Babylon ſometimes ASSYRIA's pride,
By their preuailing armies ouerthrowne,
Their fury, and their fierceneſſe hauing tride,
Now feeles by deere experience of her owne,
What griefe Iudæa captiue then ſuſtain'd,
When by her Riuers weeping ſhee complain'd,

Yet now no comfort can IVDÆA take
In this her Neighbour nations iuſter woe,
Her fellowſhip in miſerie may make
Her like diſtreſſed minde like paſsion ſhow,
Yet not bewaile it, ſith her loſſe more neare,
May borrow many, but not lend a teare.

This

Asia.

This Country by the Midland Sea confin'd.
VVas once a happy, and a HOLY LAND:
To Gods owne peoples heritage aſſign'd,
Manured onely by his royall hand,
Then Scæne of heau'nly fauour, ſince the Stage
Of moſt inhumane, furious, helliſh rage.

Here HE, who hath the higheſt Heau'n his Throne,
The Earth his foot-ſtoole, did vouchſafe to make
His regall Preſence, that thrice-ſacred ONE,
Whoſe mightie vertue Diu'liſh forces brake,
In humane nature borne to vnder-goe
Our moſt inhumane ſinne-reuenging woe.

O bleſſed Loue, of Iuda's bleſſed King!
O happy Mercy of that bleſſed Loue!
Let Quires of Angels to his glory ſing,
Let Earth beneath, let higheſt Heau'ns aboue
Aſſiſt poore Man his ſoules beſt thoughts to raiſe,
To his diſtreſſed ſoules Redeemers praiſe.

Hieruſalem

Asia.

Hierusalem, thou Iuda's choyseſt Cittie,
Beholding all his wonderfull effects,
Wer't chiefeſt obiect of his tender pittie,
But yet his kindnes cruelly neglects:
Which foule offence deseruing thy decay,
Iordan may witneſſe but ne're waſh away.

Thy glory ſince to deſolation chang'd,
Thy Bulwarks, and faire Buildings are defaced,
All fauours of the Heau'ns, are quite eſtrang'd,
Thy people fleeing thee, elſe-where diſgraced:
And Sion which did Siluer drops diſtill.
Thy Vallyes with ſalt teares of griefe doth fill.

Aboue Iudæa, bord'ring on the Weſt,
Of great Armenia, leſſer ASIA lyes;
Which on three ſides, three famous Seas inueſt,
Once knowne ſo many Kingdomes to compriſe,
Now his entire, whoſe Tyranny ſo farre,
Sworne foe to peace, hath rauaged in warre.

It

His burthen ſtiffe-neckt Taurus vndergoes,
And ſlye Mœander by his winding ſhelfe,
Snake-like enwreathed, which ſo doubtfull flowes,
Deludes obſeruers, and doth looſe himſelfe,
Vnwilling his ſtrange cruelty to ſee,
Doth euer ſeeke, but findes no corner free.

Betwixt the red Sea, and the Perſian bay,
From Palæſtina to the Southern Maine,
Famous ARABIA doth at large diſplay
Her triple-folded thrice-illuſtrous traine,
Whoſe riches into diuers Countries brought,
Are with great trauell, and much danger ſought.

To thoſe faire parts which being fartheſt plac't,
Doe ſerue as Spicery to other Lands,
A tedious fearefull iourney muſt be pac't,
Through Rocky deſarts, and Wind-driuen Sands,
Where many Merchants trading oft haue bin,
Loſt in the ſpatious Wildernes of *Sin*.

Of Baulmes and Spices well this soyle may boast,
Whilst Mahomet from hence first issued forth:
VVe enuy not the fruit of this faire coast,
Nor ought that to despise the colder North,
VVhich so great distance from those parts remou'd,
Haue beene no lesse by bount'ous Heau'n belou'd.

Afrique.

AFRIQVE remoued to the Southern parts,
In forme reſembling ſome well-ſhapen ſhield,
VVould ill reſiſt the Sunnes more piercing darts,
But that her vncouth monſter-bearing field,
To Phœbus angry fury moſt expos'd,
VVithin great Neptunes Bauldrick reſts inclos'd:

Betwixt the Midland Sea, and Sanguine bay,
Deuided by a little tract of ground,
Hither from out of Aſia, a way
As o're a ſtraight, but ſtrong-built Bridge is found,
VVhere Nilus ſtreames, like many branching vaines
Doe feed with plenty ÆGYPTS fruitfull plaines.

Nature diſpos'd her ſelfe to recreate,
As in her fitteſt worke-houſe, here doth vſe,
(VVhich Art may wonder at, not imitate)
Life into new created ſhapes t'infuſe,
The Sun-beames ſerue as fire, the worke to make,
The ſlymy ſoyle as apt each forme to take.

Induſtrious

Afrique.

Induſtrious Art, leſſe potent, not leſſe proud,
Enuying Natures vncompared power,
Hath there vprais'd outreaching ęu'ry cloud,
Many a gallant, and ſtarre-threatning Tower:
Whoſe ſtrange, sky-piercing, flame-reſembling ſpires
This age diſtruſts, Antiquitie admires.

Next, neere thoſe Cynthia's-kiſſe-aſpiring Hils,
Where profuſe Nilus hides his *Bankrupt*-head:
Thoſe tawny troopes whoſe fame all Afrike fils.
Vnder great PRÆSTER IOHNS conduct are led,
By whom the Chriſtian enſignes are retain'd,
But with ſome blots of error fowly ſtain'd.

And leaſt ſome corner more diuinely bleſt,
From ſtrange Prodi ious monſters ſhould be free,
A late vſurped Kingdom's here poſſeſt
By that rude AMAZONIAN Anarchy,
Wh re they, who ſhould a diſtaff, ſcepters ſway,
And Men their Wiues imperious rules obay.

In

In ZANZIBAR, neare to that Southern Cape,
Which lately from GOOD-HOPE deriu'd his name,
If not by Nature, many an vgly shape
Haue beene brought forth by Monster-making Fame,
Such Creatures hardly could produced be,
But by th'assistance of her Midwifry.

There headlesse some are fram'd, as *Momus* would,
With eyes and mouth, like windowes, in their breast;
Others as cast in *Polyphemus* mould,
Of one Light in their fore-head stand possest:
Some Pygmyes, Men Diminutiues, maintaine
Like Pawnes tall squadrons on a chesse-boord plaine

Hence turning Northward that great Kingdome lyes
Now by the name of MANICONGO knowne:
And rich GVYNÆA, whose commodities
The English to their Country oft haue showne.
Then NVBIA Eastward, whose warme sands enfold
Heapes of the purest, best refined gold.

The Land of NEGROES is not far from thence
Nearer exended to th'Atlanticke Maine:
VVherein the Blacke-Prince keepes his residence,
Attended by his ietty-coloured traine:
VVho in their natiue beautie most delight,
And in contempt doe paint the Diuell white.

VVith wilde Arabia, LYBIA may contend,
A field of dangers, and vnheard of feares,
Her sands want number, and her Desarts end.
Inhabited by Lyons, Panthers, Beares:
Such rough possessors of so rude a soyle,
That none, of eyther, eyther would despoyle.

Next these the Pastures of NVMIDIA lye;
VVhere, with their easily-remouing tents,
The Princes of that wandring Policie
Doe follow still their Grazing Regiments:
And sure those Troopes are worser taught then fed,
VVhere Rulers by the Multitude are led.

From

Afrique.

From Skye-prop *Atlas* to that watry Plaine,
VVhich doth twixt Africk and faire Europe runne,
Oppos'd to Italy, to Fraunce, and Spayne,
BARBARIA next, enioyes a milder Sunne;
VVhose borders sundry kingdomes doe confine,
Fez, with Marocco, Tunes, Telesine.

FEZ, long since famous for her fruitfull Vines;
And rich MAROCCO, which with Sugred Reedes
Sweetens the relish of those sharper wines,
VVhich th'other Countryes bruised cluster bleedes,
Lye next those Island in the VVesterne maine,
Where *Fortunes* first, since dwelt *Acteons* trayne,

From Carthage ruines, whose yet infant State,
Bathed in poore Queene *Didoes* wronged bloud,
Her most strange Loue turning to stronger Hate,
With Rome in long-fixt opposition stood:
TVNIS and TESELINE deriu'd, doe grow
In fast-bound Friendship with great Europes foe.

Europe.

THe Complement of this inferiour Globe,
Faire Amphitrite, Natures chiefeſt pride,
Thrice glorious with her ſiluer-waued robe,
With Iſlands, as with Iewels beautified:
Within her Armes enfolded, ſets apart (Hart.
EVROPE, the Earths ſure Head, the Worlds ſound

Where ſwift Iberus with true lowlineſſe,
Performes his dutie to the Midland mayne,
The great and leſſer BALEARIDES,
Firſt in the Streights doe guard the coaſts of Spaine,
Whoſe expert Youth, were wont, the ſmalleſt thing
To ſtrike far diſtant with their well-rul'd ſling.

Then as the Holmes, two ſturdy vmpires met
Betwixt the quar'ling Welſh, and Engliſh tydes,
In equall diſtance each from other ſet,
As both remoued from faire Seuernes ſides:
SARDINIA next with CORSICA doth ſtand
Twixt the fierce Roman and fell Punick Land.

Triangl'd SICILY, ſome Authors ſay,
Was once one with th'Italian Continent,
Till working Neptune twixt them dig'd a way
With force of his three forked Inſtrument:
Rebell to Heau'n here Ætna vpward caſts,
To daunt the Lightning, Sulphure-fuming blaſts.

Little MELITA which *Paules* innocence,
Scaping the water, at the fire did trie.
More to the South-coaſt ſcituate from hence,
Hath beene renowned for their Chiualry, (ſtood
Who driu'n from Rhodes neere Caria, here with-
The profuſe waſters of poore Chriſtians bloud.

Next, CANDY, Cradle of reputed *Ioue*,
With Nectar-dropping Vines is ouer-ſpread:
Whence Eaſtward ſacred to the Nymph of Loue,
CYPRVS erects her Myrtle-crowned head.
Well twixt theſe two hath *Neptune* put ſome ſpace,
Whoſe fruits once met in one, marre any place.

The

Europe.

The ARCH-SEA rowling from th'vnruly North,
Doth ſeeme to threaten Candyes ouer-throw;
But that the troopes of CYCLADES ſtand forth
To breake the fierceneſſe of his furious blow,
Like *Xerxes* feareſull Army, Aſia's wonder,
Cutting in broken ſtreames his ſtrength aſunder.

Aboue that are thoſe STREIGHTS ſo much renown'd,
Which Europe ſcarce from Aſia ſeparate,
VVhere *Helle* firſt, *Leander* ſince was drown'd,
By them made famous, though vnfortunate,
Yet (ſo from ſmalneſſe things to Greatneſſe riſe:)
The GREATER-Sea beyond this paſſage lyes.

Such is that Channell, by whoſe ſlender ſides,
As through her Sluce, the vaſt MÆOTIS Pond
Charged with full fraught Greatneſſe, hardly ſlides
From out her round ſhores cloſe incircling bond:
VVhich TANAIS falling from the frozen Hils,
With his cold, almoſt Chryſtall current fils.

Europe.

Neare Tanais with Tartary confin'd,
Along the Northerne Ocean, doth lye
With waſt Liuonia in the Weſt conioyn'd
The ſpacious Empire of vaſt MVSCOVY,
Whoſe Duke like Boreas in his big-built Hall,
Doth foes at hand affright, farre off appall.

SVVEDEN and NORVVAY in the ſame degree,
Saue what a narrow Iſthmus doth retaine,
Quite from the Earth almoſt diuided be,
Pull'd by the ſtrong Arme of the Baltick Mayne,
Which wrong peace making Winter doth preuent,
And them congeal'd bindes to the Continent.

Next POLAND, Southward, doth her bounds extend
Downe from Muſcouia towards Hungary,
Which diuers other Countries comprehend,
Whoſe confines round about her confines lye,
Pleaſant Maſſouia, rich and fruitfull Ruſſia,
Cold Pomerania, and much colder Pruſſia.

Within

Europe.

Within the compaſſe of two goodly Riuers,
Sauus and Teiſſa, plowd with many a floud,
Which vp to Iſter all his ſtore deliuers:
Iſter diſperſeth to the Countries good,
Vnhappy HVNGARY by Nature's bleſt.
Much good poſſeſsing by much ill poſſeſt.

Eaſtward enuirond round about with Hils,
As with the ſtrongeſt Rampires of defence,
In peace her Valleyes TRANSYLVANIA tils
Somewhat ſecur'd from Turkiſh violence:
So he who to that Empire hath giu'n way,
Hath alſo meanes and power to make it ſtay.

Beyond Danubius many branching ſtreames,
Which through the Eaſt of Europe ſtately runne,
Reuiued by the more relieuing beames,
Of a directer, and more Southern Sunne:
Illyricum, Dalmatia, and Thrace,
Changing their names, retaine their antient place.

Thrace

Europe.

THRACE on three ſides is waſht with Neptunes waues,
Yet is no fruitfull, nor delightſome ſoyle,
Her old Inhabitants were old *Romes* ſlaues,
Her new *Rome* now made new inuaders ſpoyle,
Where th'Orient Empires Seat, by him 's aſpir'd,
Whoſe rule like Phaëtons, the world hath fir'd,

In equall parallell to Thrace confines
Antient DALMATIA, through well temp'red vaines
Which once diffuſing her rich golden Mines,
Now equall bondage, with poore Thrace ſuſtaines,
Her low-layd Temples ſleeping in the duſt,
And brighteſt glory quite ore-grown with ruſt.

Below it GREECE the diſmall Sepulcher
Of Learning, Vertue, Valour, Pollicy,
Which once were flouriſhing and famous there,
Since in rude Barbariſme doe buried lye;
Seemes what ſhe hath bene now vnapt to ſhow,
Obiect of Fury, Image of ſtrange woe.

Had

Europe.

Had *Helen* in her vndiſſembling glaſſe,
Viewing the wrinckles which her age had wrought,
Foreſeene what miſery ſhould come to paſſe,
To her disfigur'd Countrey, her ſad thought
(So ſcarce faire Dames beholding foule are pleas'd,
Had not ſhe much beneioyd, had much bene eas'd.

Olympus, vnto whom the Clouds gaue way,
To vpſtart Tyranny ſubmits, and bowes:
Parnaſſus once Crown'd with the verdant Bay,
With ſaddeſt Cypreſs ſhrowdes his mourning browes,
And Tempe, rob'd of all her pleaſing weeds,
With ſpitefull furrows wounded weeps and bleeds.

Athens, Miuerua's Chappell, *Phœbus* Quire,
Within whoſe Cloyſters, thoſe pure veſtall Maydes
The Muſes, kept their euer-burning fire
Whoſe light, our cold, darke ignorance vpbraids,
From broken ruines, and her vaults ſcarce found
No voyce, but voyce of horror 's vs'd to ſound.

The

The Schoole of Vertue, ſtately Theater,
Of braueſt, men-beſeeming action,
Whoſe Lawes excelling farre, exceeded were,
By Cuſtomes eaſily, and truely done:
Like feeble Miloes armes eneru'd, and dead,
Old Lacedæmons vertuous ſtrength is fled.

And Theban wals, raiſed by the pow'rfull ſound
Of rare Ampnions ſweet well-fingerd Lute,
Humbly ſaluting the debaſed ground,
Lye raz'd with noyſe of Trumpets, Drums, and Flute,
VVhich Inſtruments, if any, may be ſayd
Here to haue true, and quick *Diuſion* plaid.

VVhere like a ſecond Midland Sea the pride
Of ſwelling ADRIA, doth diſtend her ſhoares,
Oppos'd to Italy, whoſe armed ſides
Oft feare th' approaching of Slauonian oares:
ILLYRICVM whilſt Turciſme it ore-flowes,
Feeles not her billowes nor reſpects her blowes.

Some

Europe.

Some rather curious how the Earth ſhould ſtand,
Then carefull how ſimilitudes doe runne,
Haue likend to a Legg, th'ITALIAN Land:
But ſince it hath ſo many conqueſts wonne,
It farre more fitly might compared be
Vnto an Arme, the limb of Chiualry.

Her Wealth, her ſinewes, and her Riuers veynes,
Her Buildings were her Bones, her People Marrow,
Yet whileſt the *Mars* his warlike Speare ſuſtaines,
At length was wounded with yong *Cupids* arrow,
Since of Bellona'es enſignes diſpoſſeſt,
On *Venus* pillow long hath layn at reſt.

The pleaſant Land of labour, Naples ſeat,
VVhere firſt appeared that contagious ſore,
VVhich ſince contracted by the Frenchmens heat,
They farther Weſtward or'e the Alps haue bore,
By female luxury impaird, was faine
To ſeeke her phyſicke in the Fields of Spaine.

Life

Europe.

Life-feeding humours drawne from eu'ry part,
Tyber engroſſing, hath that Vlcer bred
Impoſtem'd *Rome*, which quite confounding Art,
Hath o're the Boſome of all Europe ſpred.
O! may ſome Royall Heau'n-grac'd hand aſſwage
This ſwelling *Euils* Kings-ſtroke-asking rage!

Florence by Arno almoſt compaſt round,
The perfect Beautie of the *Tuſcan* plaines,
If well diſpoſed it continuing ſound
Infectious anguiſh not ſo much ſuſtaines
To her great Medici, who haue withſtood
The common danger, owes her chiefeſt good.

The Gate of Italy tranſporting farre,
The ſundry plenties of her faire increaſe,
Long foe to *Venice* in the fierceſt warre,
Corriuall in the ſoftſt delights of Peace,
With ſtrong-mand Gallyes *Genua* ſcours the ſeas,
With well-rigd Pinnaces ſeekes Rodes of eaſe.

Like

Like hundred armed Briareus, the Po,
Stretcht forth on *Lumbardyes* delightfull bed,
With dropsie humours makes her ouerflow,
By which surcharged not discreetly fed,
Oft times her Spunges (Millaines Duke put by)
Suck her abundance, and doe soke her dry.)

Bath'd in the Adriatiques farther waue,
As some faire Sea-nymph, famous *Venice* sits,
Whom all the prayse which fiction freely gaue
To Sea-borne *Venus*, farre more truely fits
Earths richest Iewell, Beauties brightest Starre,
Mother of Loue, Loue of the God of Warre.

The

The Eagle, badge of Sou'raigne Maieſtie,
Vpon one breaſt deuiding many heads,
The ſundry parts of ſeu'red GERMANIE,
At large diſplayed, ſhadowing ouer-ſpreads,
Whence much diſtracted, that faire body ſtayes,
VVhoſe chiefeſt parts are bent to diuers wayes.

VVhere it on Italy doth next confine,
Cloſing with Hungary, doth AVSTRICH reſt:
Renowned Auſtrich, whoſe Prince-branching Line
Stretcht through the yeelding, and declining Weſt,
VVith various windings hath attaind of late,
Many a farre and neere encompaſt ſtate.

Like great Danubius vnreſiſted ſource,
Their fame extended to the larger maine,
By ſundry conquerd Iſlands takes his courſe,
Obſerv'd of Italy, obey'd of Spaine, (piere't
Thence through the ſtreights cloſe paſſages hauing
By th'Ocean, to both Indies is diſperſt.

Iſer

Iser, and *Oenus* which from TYROLL flowes,
Hauing their homage to Bauaria done,
With *Licus* which the bounds of Suevia showes,
And many high-born streams which downward run:
Against the Turks encroaching power combin'd,
To Austria's Current haue their forces ioyn'd.

Mora which to *Morauia* lends her name,
Her tribute duely vncompell'd doth bring:
And great Odera *Slesia's* chiefest fame,
With yonger Albis, hold him for their King.
The Wafer, Rhine, the Maze, the Sceld though free,
Yet to Danubius all inferiour be.

The *Oder* hauing Slesia's bounds out-gone,
Doth *Brandenbourghs* faire *Marquisate* salute,
Whose double Marches now both rang'd in one,
Mongst German Princedomes beares a choise repute;
Thence in the Baltick Ocean vp resign'd
Her freezing streames colde entertainment finde.

Neare to BOHEMIA's fartheſt Eaſtern skyrt,
As from the Earth's breaſt, yet ſmall Albis crawles,
VVhere, with th'Hercinian Forreſts Pale begyrt,
And ſtately Mountaines ſtrong ſurrounding wals,
Till with Multauia ioyn'd ſhe breakes the bay,
From out her Country hardly findes a way.

From thence through *Saxony* ſhe takes her courſe,
Where meeting Sala, (whoſe faire ſtreames diuide
Turinge from Miſnia) with more ſtrength'ned force,
She goes t'encounter with the Northern tyde:
O'er which preuailing neare to Iuitlands Coaſts,
In triumph towards Denmarkes Court ſhe poſts.

Haile DENMARKES Court, ſeate of a faithful King,
Sweet nurcery of Brittaines Sou'raigne QVEENE,
Fountaine of all our ioy, from whom doe ſpring
The Hope of Thames, and Happineſſe of Rhene;
Latona-like which makes the Albion Land,
Her Childrens *Well-rockt Cradle* firmer ſtand.

The

The *Haſſian* confines quickly paſſing by,
Waſer vpon *Weſtphalia* longer ſtayes,
VVhence Em to *Freeſlands* Embden ſeemes to flye,
VVing'd with affection, which deteſts delayes:
VVhere in the watry region both doe meete,
And each imbracing other kindly greete.

Downe from the Alps-ſpring Cloud-deſpiſing heads,
Europes perpetuall well-fill'd Conduits, flow
(VVhoſe farre-diſperſed moyſture all o'er-ſpreads)
The Rhene, the Rhoſne, the Danow and the Po,
Po and Danow towards the riſing Sunne,
Sothward the Rhoſne, the Rhene doth Northward (runne.

Rhene through the fighting *Switzers* Cantons paſt,
Downe from thoſe Countries loftie verge deſcends
Through Baſell, and by Strasbourg; then with haſt
Meetes Neccar, which faire Heidelberg commends:
VVhoſe leſſer ſtreames which *Wittenberg* confine,
Growne big doe honour Rhenes *Count Palatine.*

Europe.

Now ſtay you gentle ſtreames, and let that ayre
Which ſweetens your pure waues, refreſh my Muſe,
Ne'er may my Silence paſſing by that Paire,
Which make Earth happy, courteous Heau'n abuſe.
What Loue-taught Turtles onely beſt expreſſe,
Leſſe may my Doue adorne, admire no leſſe.

Here the faire SHEVVER of th'Imperiall Court,
Prince of thoſe Princes which doe *Cæſars* make:
In *Honours* Palace, ioyn'd to *Vertues* Fort,
Where equall pleaſure *Loue* and *Beautie* take,
Reſide (ô worthy of immortall breath!)
Faire FREDERICK, and fair'ſt ELIZABETH.

He as another *Mercury* on Earth,
Deputed faithfull Arbiter of Right:
Shee like cleare *Cynthia* of Cæleſtiall birth,
From Brittaine SVNNE deriuing heauenly Light:
In ſweet Coniunction matcht, doe truely ſhow,
VVhat happy States to high-plac't Vertues owe.

Thence

Thence Rhene and Neccar friendly take their way
To *Mentz*, where *Mænus* from *Franconia* roſe,
Doth for their comming with attendance ſtay,
And kindely with them downe to *Collen* goes:
Moſella paſſing *Triers*, them firſt o'er-takes,
And entertained once, no more forſakes.

So would theſe Mitred Cities once profeſſe,
Truths worth apparent, which they conſcious ſee,
Albis and Oder might conſent no leſſe,
The Duke and Marquiſſe both conioyn'd agree:
That German Diadem deſign'd to bare,
Rhenus with ſwelling Iſther might compare.

From Collen paſſing downe along by *Cleue*,
Then thorough *Gelders* reaching *Holland*, all
Together of the Continent take leaue,
And in among the Zeland Iſlands fall.
Where Noble *Liſle* doth keepe with Engliſh bands,
Fluſhing, the key of all the Nether-lands.

The *Mase* confining *Lutzenbourg*, descends,
Meeting with Sambre at *Namur*, to *Liege*:
Then *Brabants* halfe-encompast coast defends
From neighb'ring Gulick, and neere Gelders Siege:
And passing well-man'd Huisden, ioynes at length
To Rhenes more worthy force, his wel-met strength.

To them the *Sceld*, rising neere *Cambray* speeds,
Which leauing *Artois* borders on the VVest;
Through *Henault* comes to Tourney, then proceedes
To Gaunt in *Flanders*, where not finding rest,
It makes to Antwerpe, by whose safe conuoy
It doth at length a long-wisht end enjoy.

Belge's faire Daughters midst these flouds remaine.
Of which with low obeysance some doe bowe,
Bearing vp *Isabel* th'*Infanta's* traine,
For whose deare Loue oblieg'd in Nuptiall vowe,
Her cooſen *Austrich* from the Church estrang'd,
His scarlet Bonnet for steele Beauer chang'd.

The

The reſt to Faiths allegeance firme adhere,
Freed by the Chriſtian Faiths Defendres ayde,
Her Champions hauing them ſecur'd from feare,
And Superſtitions ſtrong encroaching ſtaid:
All vertuous Captaines, moſt praiſe-worthy all,
Braue *Norris*, *Sydney*, *Vere*, and *Vuedall*.

And may not Enuy here my Loue debarre
Or *Zouches* name be in my name depreſt,
Both * you who yet attend the charge of warre,
And [a] you whoſe happy Soules in Peace doe reſt,
Deare, Loue-deſeruing Brothers, ought to be,
By them remembred, not forgot by mee.

* *William* and *Allan Zouche.*

[a] *Henry* and *Francis Zouche*

Europe.

FRANCE, Europes Eden, Westerne Paradice,
Part pal'd with Mountaines, moated part with Seas
The famous Seed-plot of the *Flowre de Lyce*,
VVants nothing which the curious sense may please,
Except the easie Arbour of Repose,
Vnder the shadow of the Sou'raigne *Rose*.

The more then earthly once reputed Powers,
Driu'n from the troubled and distemper'd East,
There placing since their fancy-pleasing Bowers,
Where they more freely might disport and feast:
Choysest delights of them esteem'd most deare,
Seeme to haue planted and disposed here.

Ioues Oake, whose root he makes his conscious pillow,
And thicke-leau'd boughes his shady Canopy:
Sicke-thoughted *Iuno's* pale forsaken Willow,
Crowne of contempt-conceiuing Iealousie,
That on the ayrie Mountaines, this doth grow
Where Crystall Riuers through coole Vallyes flow.

Vnder

Vnder the Lawrels, worth adorning wreaths,
Mars, and *Apollo* ioynd in friendship rest;
Yet *Mars* short-winded angry accents breaths,
Late basely of great HENRY dispossest,
And scarce *Apollo* hath lamenting left,
Of his diuine *Du Bartas* quite bereft.

Amongst the Olives fruite-concealing leaues,
Pallas and all the Virgin Muses sing,
To *chearefull* CERES, well-growne ripened sheaues,
The rurall Nymphs, as rarest posyes bring,
Venus and *Cupid* midst the myrtels sport,
The Elms doe *Bacchus* and his Vines support.

Great *Britaines* Ocean with his conquering tide,
Passing the entrance of their yeelding shore,
Hath prou'd their plenty, and repreſt their pride,
Hath tride their vertue not impaird their store,
And much admiring most himselfe admir'd,
His right reserued, hath his force retir'd.

The

The fayreſt of-ſpring of the floudy Peeres,
With due obſeruance to his Cryſtall Throne,
Doe pay the tribute of their ſiluer teares:
Rich Seyne, ſweet Loyre, & great Garond, the Rhone
Haſting his banke-diſdaining courſe t'enlarge,
Doth in the ſtreighter Seas his ſtreame diſcharge.

Thorough Geneua's cleare and conſtant Lake
He comes to Lyons, hauing left Sauoy,
Where meeting Soane from Burgundy, they take
By Daulphny to Auignion, thence with ioy,
Paſsing by Prouence, they at Arles attaine
A ſpatious entrance to the Midland Mayne.

Well-planted Champaigne *Seyne* firſt watring fals
On Paris, ſcituate in the Iſle of Fraunce,
About whoſe ſtately Citties goodly wals,
Many of Amphitrites daughters daunce,
Till all conioyning Norman Vales giue place,
They reach the Harbour of the Hau'n of grace.

Hence

Hence did that worthy Duke first hoyse his Sayle,
Whom Right conducted, Conqueſt ſeem'd t'attend,
Fortune aſsiſted with a proſprous gale.
The floure of Vertue Fraunce along did ſend,
Which vnto Engliſh fields remou'd, and ſet,
Prepar'd a roome for great Plantaginet.

Amongſt them, not the meaneſt of the flocke,
Allan, the Earle of leſſe Brittain came,
Deriuing from the ſtemmes of antient *Stocke*,
That ſometimes flouriſhing, now fading name:
Which though it little to earths moyſture owe,
Bleſt by the deaw of Heau'n againe may grow.

The ſiluer Creſcent, in the ſable skye
Seemes to reſemble *Loyres* cornuted ſtreames,
But farther follow'd with attending eye:
It lookes like full-fac'd *Phœbe's* ſcattring Beames,
She midſt the leſſer Stars great luſtre ſhowes,
This mongſt the Minor flouds abundant flowes.

Riſing

Rising in Auergne it descends to Neuers,
Then passing Orleans, turneth downe to Tours,
Whence bending vnto Nants, it Poictou seuers
From Brittaine, where this horne of plenty powers
Her much encreased scarce contained store,
Ouer the surface of the Westerne shore.

So when the second *Henry* first set forth,
Simply attended with the strength of Mayne:
Proceeding forward his attractiue worth,
Adding braue spirits to his spreading traine,
Whilst to a larger state his Hopes aspire,
His late-got-greatnes all the Land admire.

From out the Frontier Hils, through *Gascony*,
Garond to Toulouse lesse obserued goes,
Then entertaining from all parts supply,
Passeth to Bordeaux, and by passing growes,
That ere at Blay it reach the watry realme,
Her Sea-beseeming-waues the Land ore-whelme.

How

Europe.

How did the Sou'raigne of S^t. *George* his Knights,
His newe enobled Garter here aduance,
Whileſt his admired Order's worth incites
The ſtates ſucceeding of amazed France,
To follow after, though preceded farre,
With Badge of Golden Fleece, and ſparkling Starre?

Crecy and Poitiers ſaw the Princely Bands,
Eclips with feathr'y Clouds the lowring day:
And Agincourt in daunger, trembling ſtands,
Whilſt *Henryes* valour ore it towring lay:
Each place but paſſable by ſearching fame,
Gaue way to *Newils*, and great *Talbots* name.

Next

Europe.

NExt France the Pirenean Hils deſcry,
SPAYNE, as the Orchard of th'Heſperides,
Whoſe golden fruit, obſeru'd with wary eye
A ſterne and watchfull Gardian did poſſeſſe;
Now bleſt the wealth and happy is that ſoyle
Whoſe keepers care 's not feard, nor ſtrangers ſpoile.

Vnder thoſe ſtately Mountaynes ſhady ſide,
Entrencht by great Iberus, lyes *Nauar*,
Whence nearer to that Sea which Spaine deuides
From parched Africke, Southward ſeated are
Hot Arragon, and thoſe choyce-hearbed-fields
Of good Valenc'a, which ſuch plenty yeelds.

Theſe, and thoſe Seigneuries which here, erewhile
No great Superiours, free controulement brookt,
Are by the lofty Turrets of *Caſtile*,
Vpon t'Herculian Pillars rais'd, ore-lookt,
Her mounted Ordinance commanding all,
Betwixt Nauar, and fartheſt Portugall.

The

Europe.

The Weſtern Ocean doth confine the ſhore
Of wealthy *Portugall*, where Tagus ſands
Mixt with abundance of Gold-yeelding ore,
Was ſifted by ſome Guilt-approuing hands,
Whoſe Mettall-minded hard affection would
Turne with refining all they touch't to gold.

Now on poore Proteſtants ſuch Art they vſe,
Whom they with all purſuite do firſt enquire,
And hauing found, doe ſift, and ſifted bruiſe,
At laſt their ſoundnes they explore with fire:
And though they neuer will their ſtamp admit,
To paſſe with Angels they doe make them fit.

Faire *Andaluzia* which had once repute,
For giuing weary *Phœbus* welcome reſt,
Feedes her Sinilians with Gold-ſeeming fruite:
Oh! would they were with vs indeed ſo bleſt
Who farre more truely entertaine the *Light*,
Repelling errours wrong-protecting Night.

There

Europe.

There Bœtis which doth fall neere Cadis bay,
Seing the English enfignes faire displayd,
Stopping her troubled course, beganne to stay,
And feeling her vaste body much dismayd:
Vptoward Corduba where first she bred,
Her bloud contracting back retir'd and fled.

The winged Charriots, which out-sayld the wind,
Led by great *Essex*, with much ease did passe
Beyond *Plus vltra*, and haue left behinde
Trophees aboue the Monuments of Brasse,
Of which may yet these peacefull times relate,
Louing our own, though theirs we leaue to hate.

Thence as that Nauy, where the flowre of Greece
Return'd from Colchos, whileft they come from (Spaine,
Brauely enriched with the Golden Fleece,
And ride triumphing ore the Sea-greene-plaine:
Great Brittaine Glories Capitoll dilates,
The close-bard entrance of her Cryftall gates,

Great

Europe.

GReat BRITTAINE ſhadow of the ſtarry Sphears
Selfe-viewing Beauties true preſented Grace
In *Thetis* Myrrhour, on this Orbe appeares,
In Worth excelling, as extoll'd in Place:
Like the rich Croiſade on th'Imperiall Ball,
As much adorning as ſurmounting all.

Bounded within the watry Firmament,
Whoſe euer-mouing ſtreames about it role,
She meaſures forth her length in faire extent,
Towards the Southern, from the Northern Pole:
Betwixt her Riuers Zone-diuiding Lines,
Each Citie like a Conſtellation ſhines.

Auon and Twede her Tropicks, Zodiack-wiſe
Paſſe Trent and Seuern: to the ſpringing Morne
Trent goes declining, Seuerne bending lyes
Downe by the Weſtern, freez-cloath'd *Capricorne*.
Thames, as th'Equator, doth more eeuen runne,
Proud with the Manſions of her biding *Sunne*

Europe.

Maiesticke SVNNE, long may thy kinde aspect
Shed downe sweet influence vpon this Clime,
Beyond all Enuy, as without Defect,
Ruling but neuer altering our Time,
Till passing from our teare-bedewed eyes,
Thy Glory in another Heau'n shall rise.

Too soone our IVLIAN-STARRE, late Prince of Light,
The sparkling lustre of whose vertuous ray
To Brittaine hearts content with shortest Night,
Promis'd the comfort of eternall day:
Too soone expir'd, ô worthy long to proue
The worlds great Wonder, & his Countries Loue.

And faire ELISA midst the glistering Crew,
Which as our glorious *Cynthia*, seemes renew'd,
Lately removing from our fainting view,
Her presence with all graces bright endew'd,
For *Latmus* shade, doth spend her precious houres
On *Rhemus* Banks amidst the *Myrtle Bowres*.

Yet

Yet like thoſe gliſtring Emblems neare the Pole,
Still aboue Earths Horizon eleuate.
May our Heroicke Princes name controule
The Starry Orders of this well-rul'd State,
And Brittaines Chariot as the Northern VVayne,
With great *Arcturus* ioyne her CHARLEMAIGNE.

A ſtately Burs, built in the VVeſtern Strand,
Renowned *Exeter* farre off doth ſeeme:
But London, Exchange-Royall of the Land,
Is obiect of the Peoples beſt eſteeme:
So whilſt the glorious Day-ſtar ſhines more bright,
Cleare Heſperus obſcur'd doth giue no light.

Sweet-ſeated *Sals-bry*, VVilſhyres ornament,
Neighb'red with Plaines, graced with goodly Vallies,
Like ſome delightfull Garden of Content,
Watring with ſiluer ſtreames her well-ſquar'd allies,
But that it doth more firme and ſurely ſtand,
Doth ſeeme another Venice in our Land.

Europe.

Bathe, fairely-built, throughout the World is knowne
For her moſt wholeſome ſtrength-repayring Springs,
But ſhe which hath ſo ſtrange effects of: ſhowne,
VVith ill ſucceſſe did lend her Founder wings:
Poore worme-like creeping men ſhe might reſtore,
Ne'er make them borne to goe, like Birds to ſoare.

Briſtow, the Marchants Magazin, enclos'd
With Rocky Hils, by Auons ſtreame imbrac't,
Faire by induſtrious workemanſhip compos'd
As by great Natures wiſedome firmely plac't,
Viewing her verdant Marſh, may well diſdaine
Romes ſomtimes-glory, *Mars* his Champian plaine.

Old *Wincheſter*, the auncient ſeate of Kings,
For vertue, and for valour much renowned,
So ſubiect vnto change are earthly things,
In ſtead of Diadem with Bayes is crowned.
Where worthy *Wicchams* children now mainetaine
The fame once known by great king *Arthurs* traine.

Oxford

Europe.

Oxford by Isis Cryſtall ſtreames confin'd,
And well-diſcerning *Cambridge*, Learnings Payre,
Excell thoſe Lamps which once on Ida ſhin'd:
Bright *Iuno* ſhew'd, cleare *Pallas*, *Venus* faire;
But eyther of theſe thrice illuſtrious eyes,
Doth Brightnes, Clearneſſe, Fairneſſe all compriſe.

As that true Enſigne of th' Almighties Loue,
Liuely diſplayed in the Cloudy Skye,
The gazers eye aſtoniſhed doth moue
To wonder at ſuch ſtrange varietie:
Rain-bow-reſembling *London*, Englands Bliſſe,
The Heau'ns great Mercy, and Earths Maruell is.

To the Reader.

READER:

IF thy Patience be not too much diſcouraged, aduenture on the little Common-weale of my poore thoughts. I euer rather admired then profeſſed Poetry, the neceſsitie of my Studies, to which a higher direction

then mine owne choyſe hath appointed mee, forbidding the one, and that delight, which beyond ordinary content receiued in all ſorts of Learning, hath beene preſented to me in this, occaſioning the other: yet haue I, as my leaſure gaue me leaue, taken to my ſelfe in this idleneſſe that reliefe, which in other varietie moſt doe thinke they may iuſtly vſe. I know ſome whoſe credit hath challenged reſpect exceeding ſtrong in preiudice againſt the compoſing and reading ſuch trifles, yet the excellency of diuers in this kinde, commended

mended by others, whom I haue no warrant to diſtruſt, makes my ſmall experience thinke, that ſome Muſes, like Silke-wormes, ſpinne a fine threed for neceſſary vſe, as many like Spiders curious webs for vnprofitable admiration. His cenſure who affirmed the reading of Amadis du Gaule *as dangerous to youth, as of* Macciauel *pernitious to old men, was, as the Author, truly generous; yet I preſume it extends not to all which without proclaiming title to wiſdome and iudgement, ſeeme rais'd or faſhioned by imagination.*

There

To the Reader.

There is, who hath vndertaken to illustrate by places of the Arcadia, *all the points of the Art of speaking: I will adde (which is as much as* Achilles *his Father desired* Chiron *should teach his Sonne) hee is rude that cannot discerne, or exceeding austere that scornes to obserue therein, worthy behauiour and carriage both in priuate and common businesse: And one as vnderstanding in the Pollicie of Letters and Peace, as* La Noue *was experienced in the Discipline of Armes, and a troubled State, by exquisite vnfolding of some*

ſome fabulous Stories, makes it plaine, that the Ceſternes of theſe times, deriue the fulnes of their wiſdome, by no other conueyance then ſuch narrations, from the purer ſprings of all antiquitie. To whom he had yeelded his aſſent; who, imploying his faithfull labours in teaching to beleeue, I know had care he might not be diſprou'd, and farther graceth Poetry, with the choiſe appellation of the Soules vvoing-Suite; in which diuers (their excellencie carrying them higher) haue ſhewed their thoughts not vnfit for ſolemne, yea

Sabaoth

To the Reader.

Sabaoth deuotions. And truely, they who will be pleas'd to credit our owne tongue, and age, may finde our preſent, and later Poets, capable of that commendation, which was giuen the antienſt among the Greekes: That if their writings were preſerued, no part of Learning ſhould wholy periſh. Spencer, *hauing as well deliuered Morall, and Heroicall matter for vſe and action, as* Du Bartas (*now ours*) *Naturall and Diuine, for ſtudy and meditation. I would not diminiſh the worthy reputation of other Volumnes; for mine owne part,*

part, it being knowne to ſome, I haue ſpent time in them, I ſhould be loth to be thought ignorant of that, which I am perſwaded all that know doe well allow. But as the plaine way affecteth moſt, the neereſt many, ſo I am ſure there are ſome, who, had they beene ſhewed that which was pleaſing, would haue prooued ſucceſſefull, when they haue returned exceeding empty from Syſtems and Commentaries.

What I haue attempted in this ſubiect, was long ſince excellently performed by Dionyſius *in Greeke,*

and

and diuers in Latin, whose example hath giuen me some incouragement, but no more direction then Magellan *to Syr* Francis Drake, *shewing the Straights might be past, not instructing how. Some places may seem obscure, but I intend it to those who vnderstand, or desire to know something in this Argument: I haue not touched all, because I would be short, and haue vsed shortnes, as vnwilling to sweat, and make a labour of my sport, as any fastidious lookers on are quickly apt to distast satietie. As it is,* Reader, *I indifferently leaue it*

To the Reader.

to thy discretion: what esteeme thou wilt be pleased to put on it, is in thy power, how I may valew thy esteeme remaines in mine.

FINIS.